TROY, KANSAS, THURSDAY, AUGUST 31, 1882.

WHOLE NUMBER, 1,312.

{ SUBSCRIPTION, \$2.00 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME XXVI.—NUMBER 12.

Choice Loctry. THE BOY THAT I KNEW. BY VANDTER BEITS.

the people I or chanced to know, a course of my varied career, certain vonigator who, yours not demonstrately dear ching, blue-syed, mischievens ladinfully good nor shockingly bad, ugh a trifle precedure. I fear,

He was wise in the larger wiselon that comes Whileston Suggers still minuter one a years. He was staggered by more of life a hard suma. Disanayed by more of life a way at his feet. The future that stretched away at his feet. Was full of promise, and tempting and sweet. And free from the gall of lears.

And wonderful things he intended to do.

This how whom I used to know:

For fame he would win, and fortune, too,
When to man we state he should grow.

He would help the poor, lift up the uppersaved,
And cause his manue by the would to be blessee

As he field use, with chere he aglow. And then, he good fine, he would wee and wed A maiden bewitching fair. With eyes like the night, and lips ruley red. And colle of raves black hair. And size would be always and ever his queen. The prettient girl that the world has seen— His yeys and his triumphs to share.

Ab, well for that youngster of other days,
And well for his golden plans:
If he failed to tread in the dreamed of ways,
Call the failt and the boy's, but the man's,
If the world, as he found if, was not the same
As that which he dreamed weed by bring honey.
Twas the world which the youth ever scan.

They tell me he is still alive—the boy Whom I knew in the years long fled-And I would not their aimple faith destroy. Though, in truth, I know he is dead? Re died when the freshness of faith west out In disappointment and sorrow and deable. And the man was been instead?

Yes, he died forever, the laughing lad.

When the hitter lesses he learned,
That the world grows black and the seul grows and,
Whatever the buges that have burned.
He died, and the trustful, happy youth,
Who jumped at the stars and goessed at the truth,
To the doubting cynic was furned!

I know that the world declares, to-day,
That I am that youngster of old—
That the man is the boy grown localised and gray—
But the world has been wrongfully told?
For Time has killed the goatle youth—
With the sharp, keen blade of naked Truth—
And left him stark and cold?

Select Story.

THE SMUGGLER'S SECRET. A Plo) to Capture a Wealthy Revenue Thief.

Half a century ago, a large contraband trade was carried on between France and England. Along the southern coast of England, many were engaged in the traffic, who held their heads high, and were supposed to be above defrauding the government. The inlets on the coast of South Devon were favorite spots where the sungglers had their headquarters, and many a big fortune had been accumulated by residents of that locality, by illegal traffic in wines and liquors.

dents of that iocality, by thought and liquors.

East of the mouth of the river Dart, there is a small creek or bay, almost cut off from the open sea by a reef of rocks, distinctly seen at low water. Right above this inlet, on a rising ground, surrounded with fine old trees, stood the dwelling of John Yerby, a descendant of one of the gallant men who stood by Charles through all like early trials. He was a pious man, aged about 54, and his son was vicar of the parish. We had prayers every morning and evening at

He had prayers every morning and evening at the Court, as it was called, and cold dinner on Sanday, so that every servant could go to "It is a mystery to me," said Lieutenant Clapp, of the revenue cutter Calliope, to his boatswain, "it's mysterious to me where old Yerby gets all the rare wines to which he treats his most, as I have here. his guests, as I know by experience."
"Why," responded the boatswain, "he has a cellar full of them, I am told, as old as his

along and I will tell you what I propose to do."
The two men walked off together, passed down the cliff to the beach, and disappeared round Dart headland in close conversation.

Next Saturday evening the boatswain called at the Court, and saw Jane. He excused himself from staying, as he said he had a friend waiting.

her.

The beatswain introduced his companion to Jane as a young fellow named Roberts, just from a long voyage, anxions to settle down and marry a suitable wife. Roberts and Holm, the boatswain, went with Jane to the cellar, and had several cups of ale. The place where they were was, in fact, only a small vestibule at the entrance to the cellar, other doors opening into the main divisions of the cellar, which were used for wine and store-rooms, and the kern were

The instantishe was gone. Holm took his stand almost at the head of the cellar stairs, which opened on a small hall out of which the stairs leading to the servants room also ran. Then Roberts produced from his cap a slab of something white, and taking the keya, impressed each org separately in yielding wax, observing great care in each case to get the impression perfect. When all were thus impressed, he wiped them with a piece of wash leather so as to remove the smooth, greasy feeling. The keys were then returned to where Jane left them.

keys were then returned to where Jane left them.

After eating the bread and cheese, and drinking more ale, the two men departed, and Jane locked the door and went to the servants kitchen, where she delivered the keys to the butler. The next Saturday night, Holm again visited Jane, accompanied by Roberts. The latter appeared to be particularly smitten with Jane, who was not at all loth to be contred by so fine a young fellow. When the time came to leave, Roberts suggested that Jane should accompany them to the side gate, leading through the kitchen garden and a shrubbery to a narrow lane. Jane did so, but when they reached the gate, Roberts said:

"You stay here.

gate, Roberts said: "You stay here, Holm; I'll walk back with Roberts and Jane waised back to the nouse, Holm likewise started in the same direction, but by a roundabout path, and reached the rear entrance to the house before Roberts and Jane, Holm entered and did not reaspear. Some time afterward Robert and Jane reached the door. afterward Robert and Jane reached the door. Roberts, in spite of the important plot he was developing, was not averse to toying with a pretty girl, who was evidently not unwilling. When they parted, Jane entered the house and closed the door, and Roberts hastened back to the side gate, passed into the iane, and walked down to the beach, where a boat lay concealed in a secure agest.

the side gate, passed into the lane, and walked down to the beach, where a beat lay concealed in a secure apot.

"In a couple of hours, at the outside," Roberts said to the sailor in charge, "Holm will return, and give me an account of what he has found among the foundations of old Yerby's place."

But four hours went by without Holm appearing, and daylight came without any sign from the absent man. Roberts went off in the beat toward Dartmouth, and a couple of hours later the same boat returned manned by four menof-war's men, with Lieut. Clapp in the stern. The boat was hauled up and left in charge of one man, while Lieut. Clapp and the three sailors ascended the hill and attended service at the village church. Old Yerby and all his household sait in the big family pew, and the younger Yerby officiated as vicar. The Lieutenant observed the old man particularly. He was very sedate and proper in his deportment, and observed all the forms, and repeated all the responses in a smart, carnest way. The officer observed Jane also, and wondered whether she would identify him as the daring lover of the night hefore. She showed no signs, but looked flushed and anxious, and did not seem to enter very zealously into the service.

Yerby shook hands with the officer, with apparent conditativ.

the was well aware that Holm was in the habit of going to the Court to see the girl, as he supposed, and therefore fixed upon him as the supposed. The twenty-four hours had passed, and Holm had failed to appear. What could be the matter? That night, in the garb and character of Roberts, the officer went alone to Yerly's dwelling, and found no difficulty in seeing Jane. That succeptible and too confiding girl was delighted to have her love mass.

Second District courts to subject with the heirs of Councillo Scharf's creditors will do well to prefer their claims to his estate, inasmuch as the assets thereof amount to \$1,000, and ho the country of the creditors estates. As a legal transaction, the liquidation in bankruptey commenced in 1881 and terminated in 1882.

No elements to our location of the heirs of country of the property of the creditors of the creditor

"Where is the ring I gave you?" asked Roberts, as he held the girl's hand.
She trembled violently, and said:
"I can hardly speak about it, it is so strange."
Roberts pressed her, and she told this most re-

Roberts present ner, and she took this most remarkable stery:

After Roberts left her, on the previous evening, she went to her room, intending to hide away the ring, lest any questions should be asked. As she ascended the stairs, she discovered it was missing. She searched among her clothes and down the stairs, but without success. Then she thought that perhaps it might have falles from her linger at a certain spot in the garden, when she sought to repel the too means a shear of the same and look for the ring. As she reached a curve in the stairway, she saw a light tereaming up from below, and the next moment heard suppressed voices. Cantionsly glancing down the stairs, she saw Yerby and the butler dragging something in a bag from the older. As soon as they reached the door to the garden, Yerby covered up the light, and then the two men raised their burden and slikappeared. She was afraid to look for the ring, after this, and returned to her room.

On hearing this story, Roberts manifested great excitement, and hastily found an excuse for leaving Jane. At miding the returned in his true character, as Lieutenant Clapp, accompanied by a dozen armed men from the Calliope. Placing some one on guard, the officer and the rest of the men scaled the garden wall, with the intention of foreing an entrance in the rear. This, however, was unnecessary, as they found the rear door opened. One of them stood ajar, and a light shone through. The officer and his men entered, and came upon Yerby and Mason, the butler, at work in their shirt sleeves removing kegs. They were captured without a struggle, and bound. A search showed that thon ands of pounds worth of valuable silks, laces, wine, brandy and gin was stowed away in this apartment and the adjoining ones. At the end of this anartment was a trap door, which they found men. It led to a concealed underground markable story:
After Roberts left her, on the previous even

wine, brandy and gin was stowed away in this apartment and the adjoining ones. At the end of this apartment was a trap door, which they found open. It led to a concealed underground passage which ended in a stack-yard, two hundred yards from the dwelling, the opening there being concealed by what was apparently a bay-stack, but in reality a small chamber covered on the outside carefully with long so as to be the exact counterpart of other stacks around. In one of the rooms below the dwelling were found stains of blood, and a cap worn by Holm when last seen by Roberts or Lient. Clapp. Yerby and Mason refused to say anything, but a diligent search resulted in the finding of Holm's body hidden in a dung heap in the rear of the stables. He had been shot through the chest. A number of spirit kegs and packages of silks A number of spirit kegs and packages of silks were found jammed under the stacks in the stack-yard, having evidently been removed from the cellar by the secret way, in anticipation of a search. Doubtless, if time had been allowed, everything in the cellar would have been disosed of in a similar way.

Yerby and Mason were indicted for the mur-

yerby and Mason were indicted for the nurder of Holm, and the chief witness against them
was Jane. They were convicted, and though
Yerby maintained silence to the last, Mason,
just before the execution of his sentence, made
a confession. He said that Yerby, happening to
remember that he had observed a cucumber
frame uncovered, went to the garden to cover
it, as the air was sharp, taking a lamp with
him. Just at the foot of the steps leading to
the garden, he kicked something which sounded
like metal, and on looking, discovered a ring.
The ring was peculiar, being formed of small
garnets to represent a fly. Terby instantly recognized the ring as one he had seen Lieutenant
Clapp wear when a guest at the Court. Suspicion was excited, and Yerby and Mason, who
had been in the smuggling trade for years, resolved to search the cellar, and see that all was
safe. They did so, and discovered Holm, who
had entered by the false keys made from the impressions in wax taken by the Lieutenant in his
eharneter as Roberts.

Yerly and Mason were hanged, and smuggling on that coast was checked for many years.

THE WABASH FASTER.

A Young Woman Who Has Not Taken Food for Two Months. "Why," responded the boatswain, "he has a cellar full of them, I am told, as old as his grandfather." .
"I have my suspicions," said the Lieutenant, "and I am resolved to justify them or get rid of them. My opinion is that old Yerby is in league with the smugglers."

The boatswain gave a prolonged low whistle, and said nothing.
"no you know any one at the Court F asked the Lieutenant.
"I know Jane, the housemaid," was the an"I know Jane, the housemaid," was the an"I know Jane, the housemaid," was the an"I know Jane, the housemaid," was the anof the faster is Miss Elizabeth Oswalt. She is the daughter of Michael Oswalt, a farmer in good circumstances, who lives four miles northwest of Wabash. Mr. Oswalt owns a large tract of land and lives in a neat residence. Miss Oswalt is one of a large family of children, who have all marrieal and gone away or have died. Four years ago, before the death of her mother, she worked as a sewing girl, but soon after Mrs. Oswalt's death she went home and began keeping house for her father. Subsequently she was taken ill, and for eight or ten weeks she lived on almost nothing. She was kept alive by injectious of nourishment, and had it not been for the faithful attendance of nurses she would then have died. Finally, however, her appetite returned, and health was restored. Although never strong, she was able to do housework until about two months since, when one day, after returning from a visit to this city, she was suddenly taken ill and went to bed. This was on the 7th of May, and since then she has not turned herself nor set up in bed without aid. From the start her appetite failed her, and the most strennous efforts of her friends were insufficient to induce her to partake of the daintiest vinnd money could procare. The relatives, alarmed at the rapid loss of vitality, sent for a physician, who finding his endeavors to revice her desire for food without avail. began to give nourishment by injection. Even this, Miss Oswalt said caused her great pain, and she recently has declined to permit the administration of nourishment in this way. The quantity of food she consumed since she became ill on May 7 has not averaged half a cracker per day. For a week at a time she has gone without eating a morsel. She also refused to drink liquids of any kind, and had had had a canded to permit the administration of nourishment in this way. The quantity each day being given her. She managed, when almost opported to take milk, as small quantity each day being given her. She also refused to the final had one of them are allieted with c

Miscellaneous.

LONG AGO. Bound the house the birds were flying.
Long ago.
Counce the little children, crying.
Teach us, we are tired of trying.
How to fly like you.
In the far off idno.—
Came the caper children crying.
Long ago.

From the house top lightly springing.
Long age.
Mid the birds emphaned singing.
Over bill and valles winging.
All the day they flow.
Up and down the bins:
While the birthe-same birds were singing.
Long age.

When the Scamer day was dying.
Lung age.
Suddenly, their mether spying.
Down the children came, swift-flying.
And in cary held.
His their weary heads.
Ended then the children's flying.
Long age.

ncient History of the Licking River-The Old Buffalo Road, and the Par-Pamed Blue Lick Springs-Bloodiest Chapter in the Early Annals of the Dark and Bloody Ground.

[From the Cincinnati Commercial.]

BRUE LICKS, August 18, 1882.

Tradition names Dr. Thomas Walker, a noted Virginian surveyor, and in many ways a marked man, the ancestor of the Frys, Speeds, Bullitts, Bells, and other prominent families of Kentneky and Virginia, as the first white man who penetrated into the then unbroken wilderness of Kentucky, 1747 being the year named by himself as the date of his having led an exploring party into the country in which his descendants have since been so conspicuous. The histories relate that he skirted only around the edges of the State, upon the Big Sandy and Cumberland set far the date of his having led an exploring party into the country is which his descending to the country in which his descending the party into the country in which his descending the country? When every man was compelled to grant his was set on the country of the state, specific properties furner estimates in the highest ever consequent and little grant his first and he wife every men was compelled to grant his first and he wife every men was compelled to grant his first and he wife every men was compelled to grant his first and he wife every men was compelled to grant his first and he will be a strictly high the strength of the party of the

some finals were on the record to the commondant abbreots in the counter, and there is not the control of the counter of the c Wilst be a company of the state of the state

TROY, KANSAS, THURSDAY, ALGUEST 31, 1882.

THOM THE STATE AND AY ALGUEST 31, 1882.

**THOM THE STATE AND AY

House from Payett County, and for many years was a member of the Senate and House from Payett County, and for many years was a Miss Parker, sister of the father of Mrs. Wm. M. Dickson, of Cheinnati. By her he had many children, one of whom was the wife of Abraham Lincoln, and another the wife of Nining Edwards, of Springfield, Iii. His second wife was a Miss Humphreys, granddaughter of a sister of Colonel William Preston, already referred to, and one of whose daughters is the wiftow of General Ben. Hardin Helm, who fell at Stone River. Hon. John Todd Stewart, the former William Congressman, of Springfield, III., is a grandson of Major Levi Todd. Rev. Robert Logan Breck, formerly Chanceller of the Central University at Richmond, another grandson, and year and such the sitter end. You ought to have these corks any way when I go fishing. What kind of a looking better the bottle of the Central Robert Field once it for the devil was it?"

"It was long and another replied Mrs. Spoopends and telephones as new, horselack couriers to meet the stage ators from Fayette County, and for many years Judge of the Circuit Court. He also was a sol-Judge of the Circuit Court. He also was a soldier, and commanded, in 1787, the expedition from Fayotte and Bourbon Counties against the Cherokees of the Scioto Valley. No more respectable citizen lived in Keutneky than General Todd.

The wife of General William O. Butler was

The wife of General William O. Butler was his daughter; the late Hon. Levi Told, a distinguished soldier of the war of 1812, and Judge of the Supreme Court of Indiana, was one of his sons, and Thomas Todd, of Indiana, was inother. Colonel Stephen Trigg wiss a Verginiam, inunigrated to Kentucky, in 1729, settled at Viney Grove, in Mercer County, and soon became distinguished by his activity against the Indians. One of his daughters married David Logan, the only son of Colonel John Logan, and a nephew of General Ben. Logan, and was the mother of Judge Stephen Trigg Logan, of Illinois.

Silas Harlan was the brother of the grandfather of Hon. John M. Harlan, Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States. Others richly deserve notice, but I am admyaished that this letter is too long, and I must stop.

"Never mind your old strop!" Find the ginger?
"Ain't I looking for it?" retorted Mr. Spooper endyke. "Here's a cork, and the bottle call to the ginger, and I'm going to follow it to the bitter end. You ought to have these corks anyway when I go fishing. What kind of a looking bottle was it?"

"It was long and narrow," replied Mr. Spooperdyke was the strop, when I go fishing. What kind of a looking bottle was it?"

"It was long and narrow," replied Mr. Spooperdyke, and the strop was a strop of the strop, when I go fishing. "What description," untreted Mr. Spoopendyke arrow bottle or the strop, when I told you to keep it filled. I might knock my clobe with the next Presbyterian General Assembly, and I'd have to wait all day before I could get a drop of arine a to some my anguish! What's this straw hat of mine doing in the bottom box, anybow? What particular malady did this hat have that suggested such a disposition of it?" and Mr. Spooper endyke smoothed out the crown, and squinted with one cy, while he straightened the him.

"That's a good hat, yet," and he put it on, and grarded himself in the glass. "You wrated some ginger, didn't you? Where is it? Where's the bottle, and donned back into the le's with the bottle, and donned back into the le's with the bottle, and donned back into the le's with the bottle, and donned back into the le's with the bottle, and donned back into the le's with the bottle, and donned back into the le's with the bottle, and donned back into the le's with the level and a six tenderly on the home and country of that strop!" And Mr. Spoopendyke. "I told ye that cholers merbus didn't yet and the strop, which he remembered having in his hand flage and lay it tenderly on the home and country of that strop!" and Mr. Spoopendyke, expanding out the strop, which he remembered having in his hand pills. "Come out of the jungle and face mer's proper strop is the back of the strop, which he remembered having in his hand flage the proper strop in the lead of the form of the proper strop in the lead o